

Right Seeing

The new dawn has risen
far above the crying winds
that I hear.

Blinded like the boy
that once stuck pins
in donkey tails.

Or stood,
turned and twisted,
a thousand times or
maybe slightly less.

Blind man's buff
the blind boy's buff becomes
until now

We find nothing brighter,
nothing stronger
than seeing what is now.

Vision is a blessing
but true sight is the noblest path.

Dick Landon

